Fear And Loathing In Laramie

Protest The Hero

Compassion is shit,
Soft-spoken words and a look of concern.
The fire is lit.
Emotion will never extinguish the flames
That inaction has built.
What makes it burn?
A nation so straight deviation's a crime.
When will we learn
That sexuality is not a punishable offence?
On a cold October night, a gentle soul was crucified
And what remains of his blood
Still stains our idle hands,
Soft-spoken words won't justify.
Culprits are we.
Let's talk about rights.
Let's talk about sexual orientation.
Let's talk about you, and an entire homophobic nation.
Will you follow me down?

Can we not seperate ourselves from such hate?
Let's sever the head of the beast with the crown,
Let's no longer participate.
Let's talk about rights.
Let's talk about sexual orientation.
Let's talk about you, and an entire homophobic nation.
Will you follow me down?
(Why won't anyone stand up?)
Will you follow me down?
(Why won't anyone stand up?)
Will you follow me down?
(Why won't anyone stand up?)
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Will you follow me down?
(Why won't anyone stand up?)
(Why won't anyone stand up?)
Will you follow me down?

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